



The Crows

mystery

strange

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Chapter 1 by ChrisAya

Dark-haired woman emerged from the shadows, seen by no one. The dark dress made her almost invisible in the moonless night. Slowly, she took off her shoes, hoping it would allow her to walk soundlessly. She barely breathed, as she walked on the uneven ground that made her feet bleed, but she knew she couldn't flinch. She hoped no one would notice the few scarlet drops that marked her way as her soles bled. In the soundless night, she heard the sound of ripping fabric and silently cursed under her breath, which provoked a round of laughter coming from nowhere.

"You'll have to start trying way harder than that," laughed unpleasant voice, whose source was undetectable. The woman stayed still, only her ripped dress kept moving slightly in the wind.

"Are you truly good for nothing?!" she heard the voice again, this time more threatening. The dark road was empty, and yet he was there, clear as ever.

"You can't even find me?" the voice sounded anew, as he noticed her looking for him, however subtle she hoped to be. There was nothing she could say to him. And even then, no words would leave her mouth.

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nothing. Then, suddenly, the sound of flapping wings came, so strong it made her cover her ears without realising. And the crows descended.

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